

COMICAL FREDDIE "PARROT-FACE" DAVIES STARS INSIDE!

BUSTER ^{7d}

EVERY MONDAY and Giggle 15th FEBRUARY, 1969

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; S. Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; E. Africa 1-00 cents; W. Africa 1/-; Malta 9d.; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Danmark Kr. 1-85; Deutschland Dm. .55; España Pes. 10-0; Nederland Fl. .70; Norge. Kr. 1-25; Portugal Esc. 5-0; Suomi Fm. .60; Italia L. 120; Sverige Kr. .75 inkl. moms.



IN THEIR HASTE, JIM AND DANNY FAILED TO SPOT THE FRANTIC FIGURE OF TINY GALAXUS!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout the world. Separated from his only friends, Jim and Danny Jones, Galaxus was flown to Africa along with a consignment of monkeys. Then, unaware that the boys were waiting for him at the airport, the space-creature escaped when the monkeys were off-loaded...



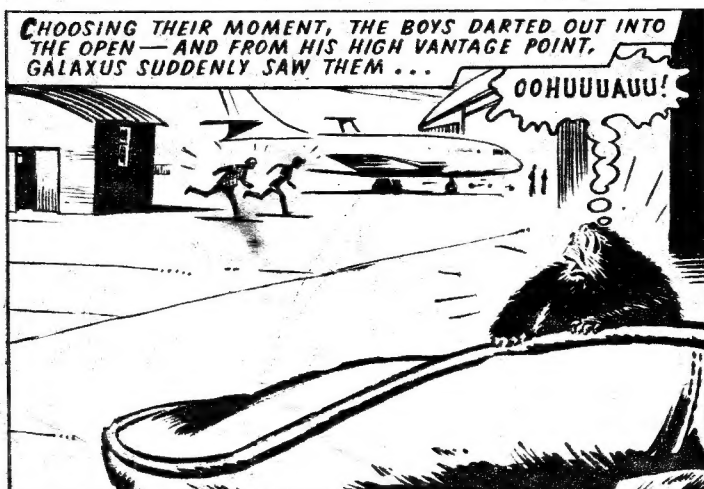
BECAUSE TINY GALAXUS WEIGHED BUT AN OUNCE OR TWO, THE MAN NOTICED NOTHING, AND HE WALKED ON TOWARDS THE AIRPORT BUILDINGS...



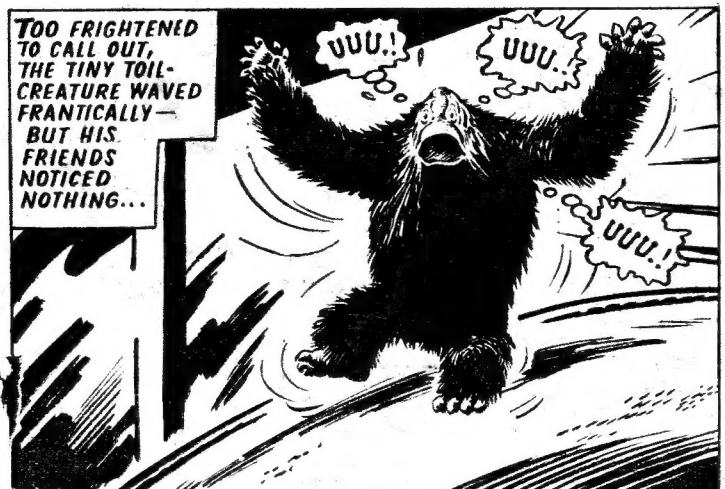
HIDDEN IN A HUT NEARBY, JIM AND DANNY JONES STILL THOUGHT THEIR FRIEND WAS TRAPPED AMONG THE MONKEYS...



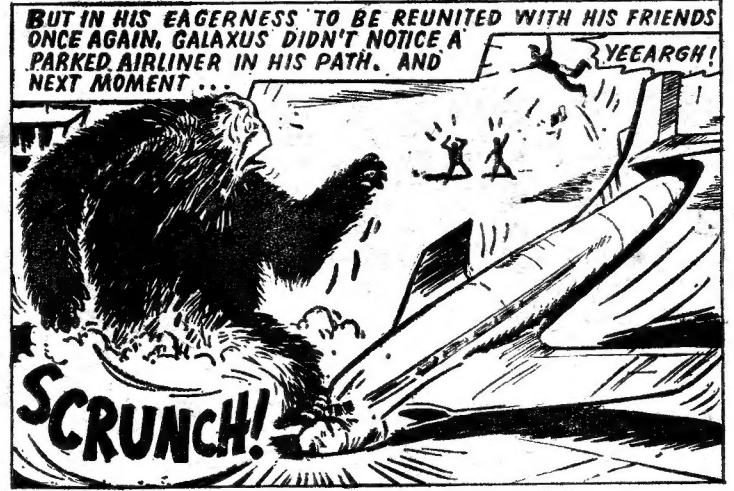
CHOOSING THEIR MOMENT, THE BOYS DARTED OUT INTO THE OPEN — AND FROM HIS HIGH VANTAGE POINT, GALAXUS SUDDENLY SAW THEM...



TOO FRIGHTENED TO CALL OUT, THE TINY TOIL-CREATURE WAVES FRANTICALLY — BUT HIS FRIENDS NOTICED NOTHING...



SEEKING ONLY TO PROTECT HIMSELF, THE SPACE-CREATURE ACCIDENTALLY CAUSED TREMENDOUS DAMAGE!

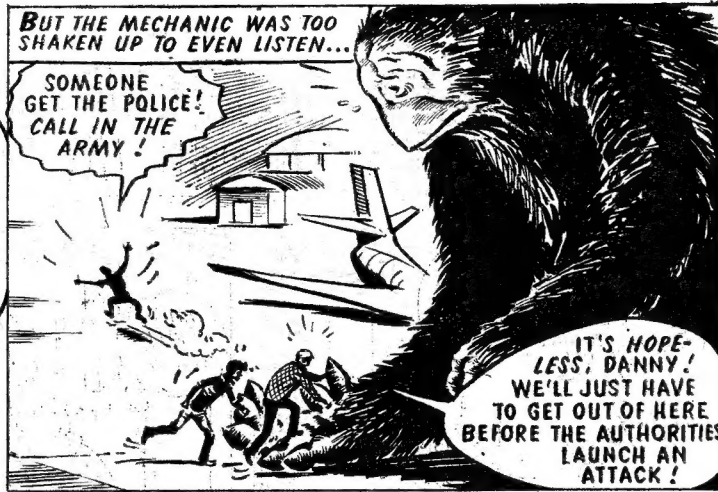




THE SPACE-CREATURE'S HAND SHOT OUT...

GAAAH... THE MONSTER'S GOT ME! I'M FINISHED... FINISHED!

NO, IT WAS ALL AN ACCIDENT! PLEASE TRY TO UNDERSTAND—GALAXUS DIDN'T MEAN TO WRECK EVERYTHING! HE'S HARMLESS!



BUT THE MECHANIC WAS TOO SHAKEN UP TO EVEN LISTEN...

SOMEONE GET THE POLICE! CALL IN THE ARMY!

IT'S HOPELESS, DANNY! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE AUTHORITIES LAUNCH AN ATTACK!



BUT EVEN AS GALAXUS TURNED TO RUN, TWO FIRE-TENDERS RACED ACROSS THE TARMAC...

FOAM JETS LINED UP, SIR! READY FOR USE!

RIGHT! AIM FOR ITS HEAD AND FORCE THE BRUTE TOWARDS THE AIRPORT PERIMETER!



TWIN JETS OF CLINGING FOAM SPRAYED UPWARDS...

SWOOOSH!

BOUUU-AUUUU!

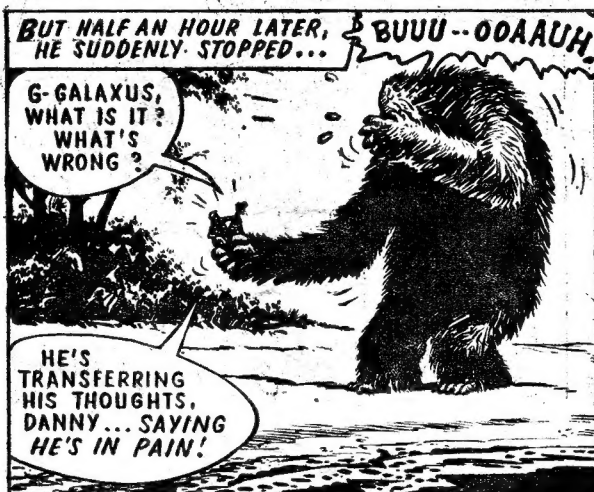


FRANTICALLY WIPING THE BUBBLING MIXTURE FROM HIS EYES, GALAXUS STUMBLED AWAY...

KEEP GOING, OLD FRIEND! GET ACROSS THE FENCE AND WE'LL HEAD FOR THE COAST!



WITH GREAT, LOPING STRIDES, THE GENTLE SPACE-CREATURE RACED NORTHWARDS ALONG THE COAST OF AFRICA...



BUT HALF AN HOUR LATER, HE SUDDENLY STOPPED...

G-GALAXUS, WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?

HE'S TRANSFERRING HIS THOUGHTS, DANNY... SAYING HE'S IN PAIN!



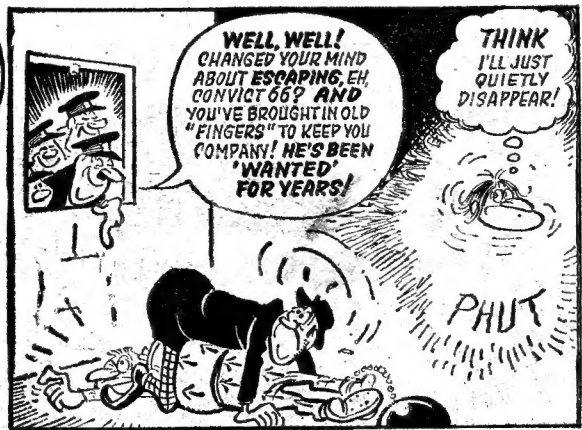
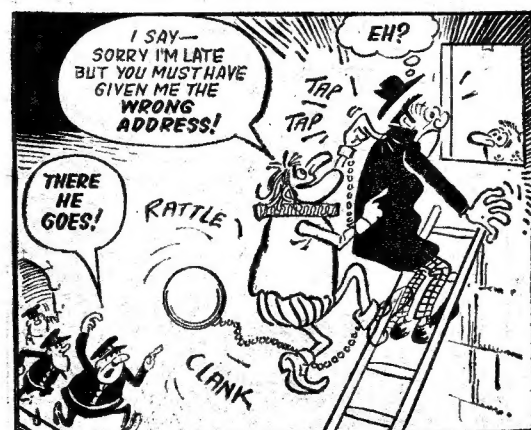
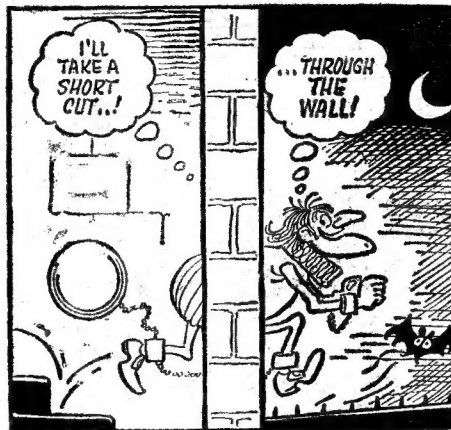
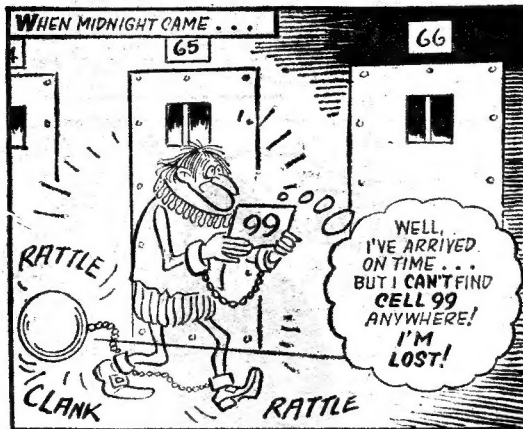
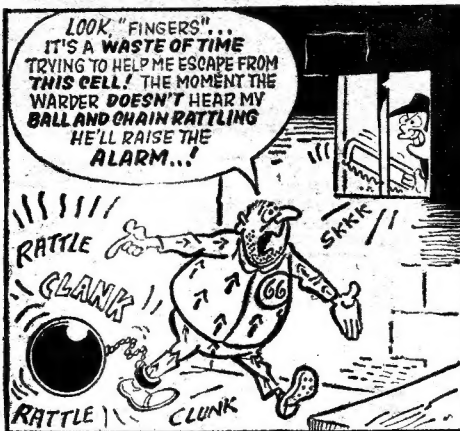
T-THE CHEMICALS IN THAT FIRE-EXTINGUISHING FOAM MUST HAVE AFFECTED HIS SYSTEM IN SOME WAY! HE'S BREAKING OUT IN A RED RASH!

UU...OOOAAH!

CAN THE BOYS HELP GALAXUS TO MAKE A SPEEDY RECOVERY? MORE SENSATIONS NEXT WEEK!

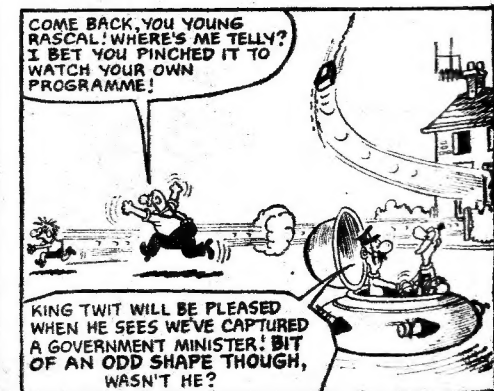
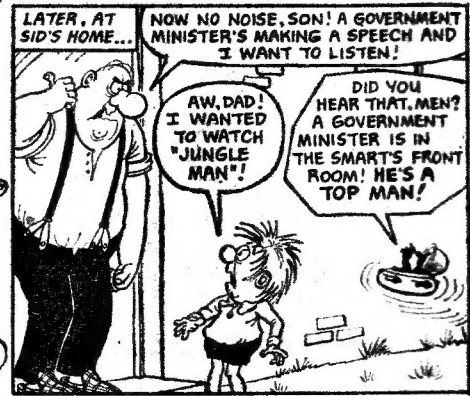
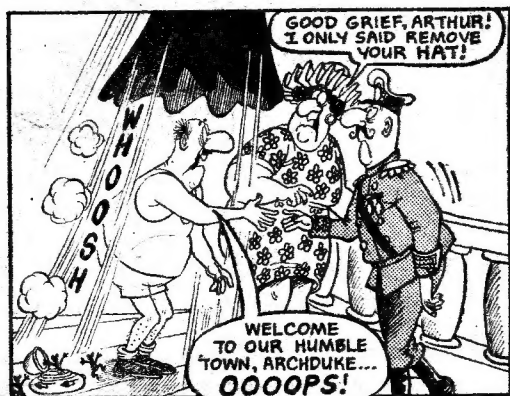
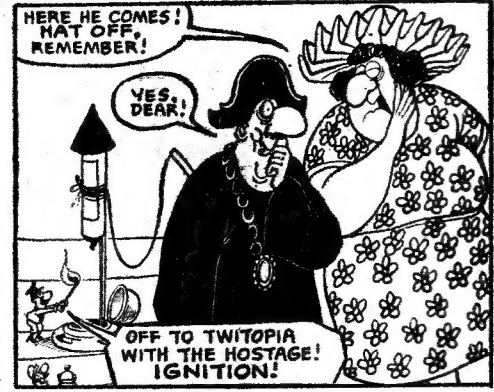
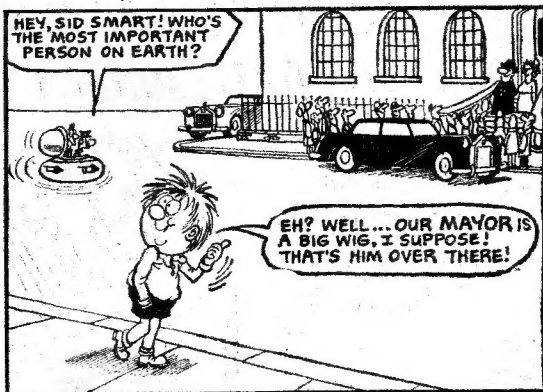
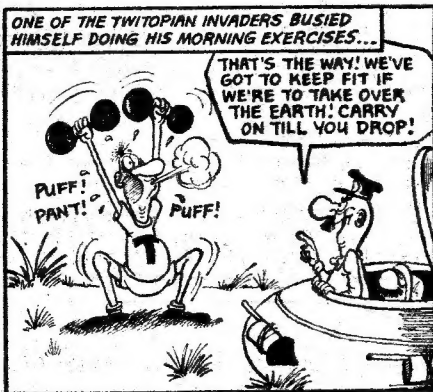
THERE'S NO ESCAPING THE FUN WHEN A GHOST GETS INVOLVED IN A JAIL BREAK!

RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.



A SCHEMING SCHOOLBOY, SPOOKS, AND SUMS... THAT'S BOUND TO ADD UP TO TROUBLE NEXT MONDAY!

THE SKY'S THE LIMIT FOR LAUGHS WHEN THE TWITAPIANS TRY TO GIVE A MAYOR A ROCKET!



A PANCAKE RACE PROVIDES A FEAST OF FUN FOR THE SPACEMEN NEXT WEEK!

Hi there,
Chums!

BUSTER'S *Birthday* CLUB



BEING a member of my famous Club brings lots of opportunities for winning smashing prizes, as those with photos, letters and birth dates appearing this week will know. Everyone mentioned on this page wins a prize!

So keep an eye on Club Page, pals! And to those of you who are new readers but not yet Club members—do join the gang, you'll be very welcome! I shall be printing a Free Membership Form on Club Page again quite soon. Your old pal, *Buster*.

Your Chance to Appear in our Portrait Gallery

HAVE you been waiting for the chance to see your face on Club Page... like Bill, Linda, Martin and Mark below? Well, here it is! We're calling for more photos this week.

And don't forget, in addition to the thrill of seeing your photo, you'll win a smashing prize from the Club store as well. Just think what your chums will say when they see YOU on the Club Page of their favourite comic!

This offer is open to Club members only, of course, but if that includes you, here's what you must do:

Find a head-and-shoulders photograph of yourself, taken within the last six months. It may be a colour photograph or black and white—but it must be fairly large and very clear; not all photos are suitable. Print your name, address and date of birth on the back with a list of your hobbies and interests, and pop it in an envelope addressed to the Club.

Remember, you **MUST** enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope so that we can return your photo later!

Dad's Brownd Off!

NOBODY likes getting up very much on these chilly February mornings—especially **Malcolm Cottrell's** father. Malcolm, who lives in Birmingham, tells us in a letter that his dad found a way to get warm fast—but it's pretty drastic!

"Dad usually persuades mum to get up first and light the fire in the morning," writes Malcolm, "but on this particular morning, dad was elected. "It was so cold that dad stayed in front of the fire warming himself. Suddenly he smelled something burning, and discovered that it was his pyjama trousers!"

"Luckily, he wasn't burned, but he had to buy new pyjamas!"

CAUGHT NAPPING!

If you live in Ireland, and you've seen a wild-looking Apache wandering around—don't panic! **John Noonan**, a Club member from Dublin, can explain everything! "My little brother wants to be an artist," writes John, "so when dad bought him some paints and brushes, he was very happy. That evening, while dad was having a nap, my brother was unusually quiet.

"When dad woke up, we soon discovered the reason! My brother had painted dad's face all different colours while he was sleeping, and he looked like a savage Indian!"

And we'll wager he went on the warpath as soon as he looked in a mirror, John!

ARE YOU A WINNER?

HEY, Club members... did you enter our recent "NAME THE GAME" competition? If so, check this list of winners' names very carefully—YOURS might be among them!

Timex wrist watches have been sent to: **Nigel Eves**, Plymouth; **Malcolm Holland**, Acomb; **David Mercer**, Bromley; **Nicholas Taylor**, Hull; **Rene Zinkcwyez**, Didcot.

And these 20 runners-up have all received "Mystery Prizes": **Nicholas Burke**, Billingham; **David Burn**, Boldon; **Roy Callaby**, King's Lynn; **J. M. Davies**, Barry; **Jane Dilley**, Ewell; **Gary Franklin**, Uxbridge; **Rhonda Gair**, Ashington; **Colin Gunton**, Deal; **David Hunter**, Leeds; **Barry Irwin**, Belfast; **Frank Jones**, Edinburgh; **Colin Jubb**, Tarbolton; **Nicola Lancelotte**, Wirral; **Jacqueline Moore**, Gosport; **Sandra Moore**, Harlow; **Phillip Newport**, Wokingham; **Andrew Payne**, Barcoed; **Derrick Rayner**, Horsham; **Malcolm Shaw**, Guildford; **Peter Smith**, Hereford.

Congratulations to these members. And if you didn't win this time, not to worry... there's another competition coming soon!

NOW GET SET FOR A BIRTH DATE PRIZE!

13th MARCH, 1960

7th JULY, 1959

29th NOVEMBER, 1957

25th DECEMBER, 1961

16th APRIL, 1958

14th SEPTEMBER, 1956

MORE good news for date-spotters! Yes, if you were born on Christmas Day, 1961—or any other of the dates listed above—it means one of our special Birthday Awards may soon be on its way to you! Only Buster Club members can claim, of course, and your joining form must have been sent in before Monday, 3rd February.

Now look at those dates again carefully. Make certain yours is shown—it must be the exact day, month and year—then choose one of these prizes: Disguise Outfit, Writing Folder, Fountain Pen, Pocket Knife, or Model Vintage Car Kit.

Write your choice on a postcard, together with your full name, address and date of birth. Then all you have to do is print "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top, left corner (address side) and post the card to reach the Club address by Thursday, 20th February. Overseas members have longer—until 10th July—to send in their claims.



MORE FUN AND PRIZES ON NEXT WEEK'S CLUB PAGE, CHUMS
...ORDER YOUR COPY OF BUSTER AND GIGGLE RIGHT AWAY!

FOUR CLUB MEMBERS — FRIENDS OF YOURS?

Here's **William Atkinson**, of London E.15. Bill is a keen collector of stamps and foreign coins.



Linda Allen, 11, hails from Reading. Her favourite pastimes are rounders and fishing.



Mirfield member, Martin Strickland, enjoys cycling and looking after his rabbit, Woolly Boy.

This is **Mark Clargo**, of Abingdon. He likes drawing the characters in BUSTER each week.



FREE!

99

different stamps—including this super Churchill, Montgomery, Alanbrooke historic meeting commemorative.

Collection also includes Israel, etc. Free to everyone asking to see the famous Sterling Square Deal Approvals without obligation. Just send 4d. to cover postage. Please tell your parents.

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★ **MY ADDRESS:**

Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley,
Farringdon St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.)

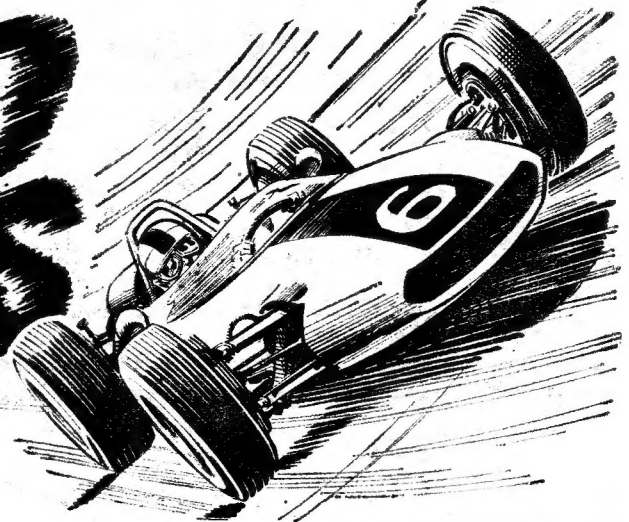
★

THE VERY MENTION OF SIMON'S NAME CHANGED THE WHOLE SITUATION!



Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox were on their way to a race in Spain with a makeshift car. While travelling to the south coast of England, they thought they recognised a car that passed by as belonging to crooks. The Skid Kids gave chase and rammed the vehicle...

The SKID KIDS



BUT THE PALS HAD MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE...

AN OBVIOUS CASE OF DANGEROUS DRIVING! YOUR NAME, PLEASE, SIR!

I- I'M SIMON STARR AND THIS IS BRAINBOX COX, BUT LET ME EXPLAIN...

SIMON STARR? I KNOW OF YOU... YOU'RE THE RACING DRIVER!

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE, OFFICER! SIMON STARR WOULD NEVER DRIVE DANGEROUSLY! I WITHDRAW ALL CHARGES AGAINST HIM! HE OBVIOUSLY HAD GOOD REASON FOR HIS ACTIONS!

THE SKID KIDS EXPLAINED HOW THEY HAD THOUGHT THEY'D BEEN PURSUING THE BANK-ROBBERS' CAR...

...AND THOSE CROOKS STOLE ALL YOUR CASH, EH? IN THAT CASE... I INSIST ON LENDING YOU SOME MORE!

IF YOU'RE GOING ALL THE WAY TO SPAIN, YOU'LL NEED IT! YOU CAN REPAY MY HUSBAND LATER!

GOSH... THAT'S VERY GOOD OF YOU!

BOTH CARS PROVED ROADWORTHY, SO THE SKID KIDS DROVE THEIRS TO THE CAR FERRY AIRPORT...

WE'RE REALLY ON OUR WAY NOW, BRAINBOX! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH OUR LUCK'S CHANGED AT LAST!

IF WE CAN ONLY WIN THE RACE IN SPAIN WE'LL BE ABLE TO REPAY THE GENTLEMAN... AND HAVE A LITTLE OVER FOR OURSELVES!

TWO DAYS LATER, AFTER MOTORING STEADILY THROUGH FRANCE, THE PALS CROSSED THE BORDER INTO SPAIN...

LOOK BELOW... THERE'S THE RACE TRACK, SIMON!

WELL, LET'S GET DOWN THERE, AND START WORK! WE'VE GOT TWO DAYS TO PREPARE FOR THE BIG RACE!

THEIR ARRIVAL DIDN'T EXACTLY STIR UP ANY EXCITEMENT...

HO, HO! YOU CANNOT RACE IN THAT CAR, SENOR! MY BURRO WOULD RUN FASTER!

THE OTHER CARS ARE GREAT, SENOR... YOU WILL FOLLOW THEIR DUST ALL THE WAY ROUND!

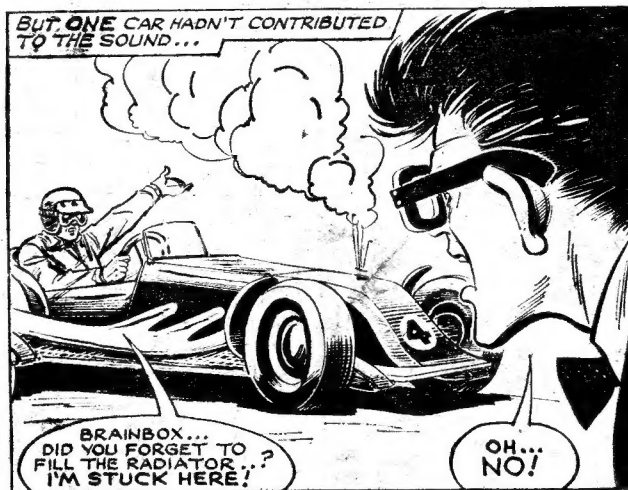
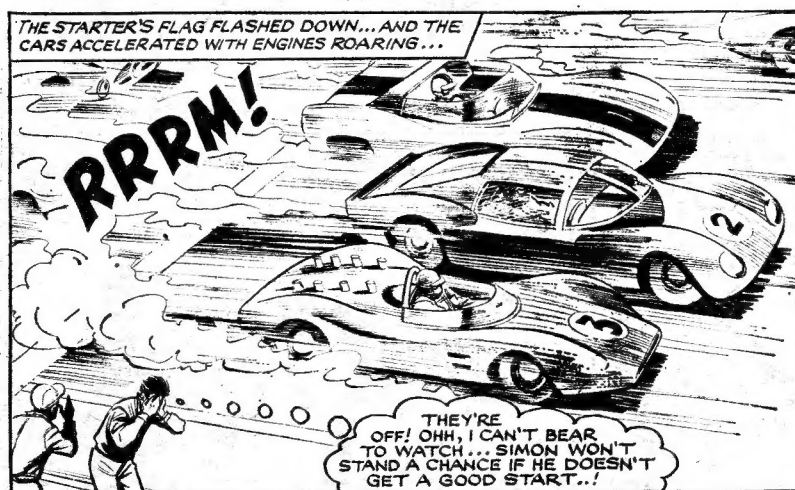
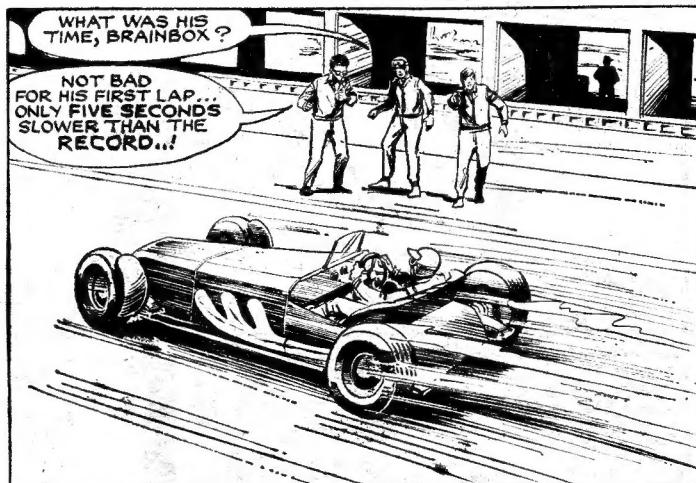
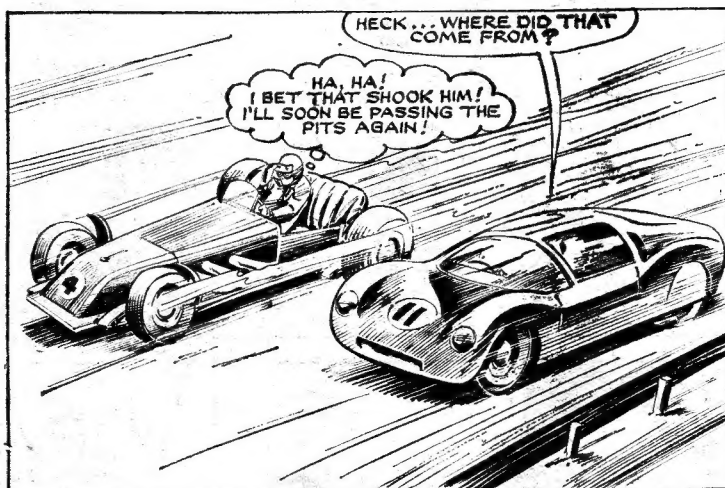
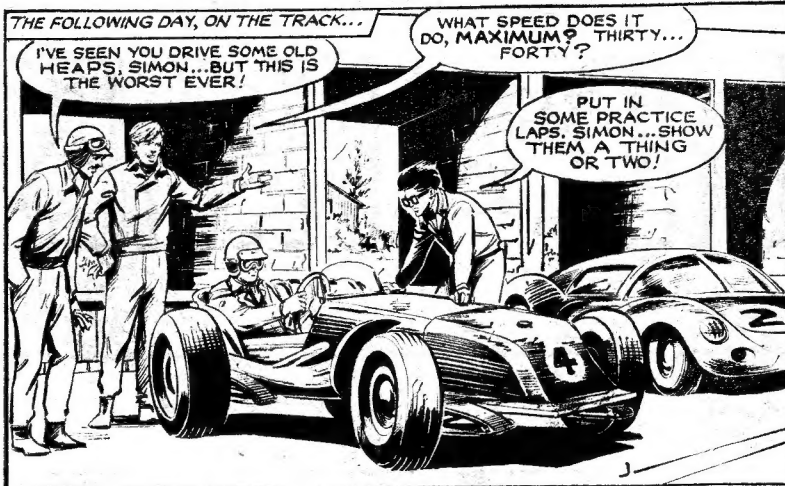
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, SONNY!

El Laredo Motor Racing Circuit

AT THE PITS, BRAINBOX GOT BUSY WITHOUT DELAY...

DON'T WORRY, SIMON... I'LL GIVE YOU A CAR THAT YOU CAN WIN WITH!

DO A GOOD JOB, BRAINBOX! I'D HATE TO BE BEATEN BY THAT GUY ON HIS DONKEY!

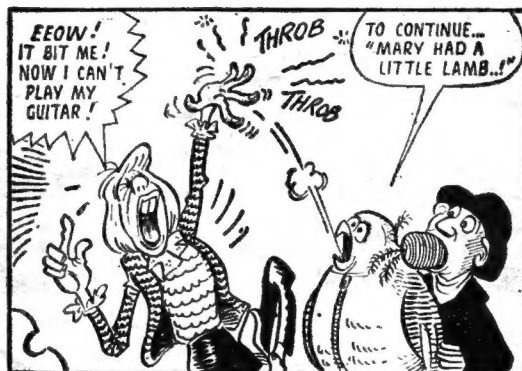
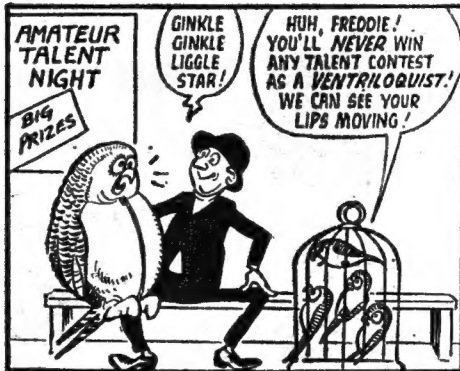
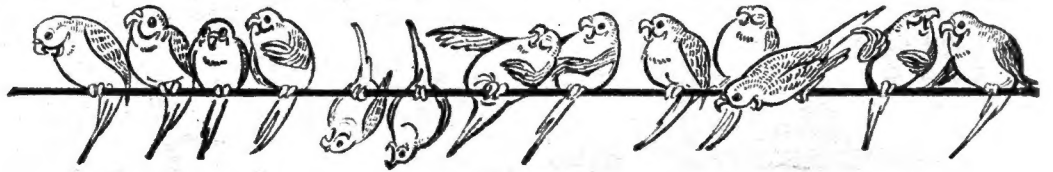


A CRUEL BLOW TO SIMON'S HOPES! IS THE RACE AS GOOD AS LOST? SEE NEXT MONDAY!

VENTRILOQUISM ISN'T EASY... AND FREDDIE'S LEFT SPEECHLESS BY HIS ACHIEVEMENT!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



THE BUDGIES NET THE LAUGHS BY INTERRUPTING A BADMINTON MATCH NEXT WEEK!

PEACE HOPED HE WAS ON THE RIGHT LINES FOR SUCCESS WHEN HE STOWED AWAY ABOARD A TRAIN!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



In Victorian days, Charlie Peace had been notorious as a robber of mansions and large country houses. Now, after being transported in a time-machine to modern London, he remembered his old exploits...

WISHING TO READ THE LATEST SOCIETY NEWS, THE ARCH-ROGUE CHOSE THE CHEAPEST METHOD OF OBTAINING A PAPER...



THE OLD WATCHMAN DON'T NEED THIS NEWS-PAPER! LET 'IM GET ON WITH 'IS JOB INSTEAD! 'HUR, HUR!

ONE ITEM IMMEDIATELY CAUGHT HIS EYE...



OHO! THEY WON'T NOTICE ONE EXTRA GUEST... LITTLE OLD ME! WIBBLEHAM IS ONLY A FEW MILES OUT O' TOWN, SO I'LL SOON HITCH A LORRY-RIDE THERE!

BUT CHARLIE'S LUCK CHANGED...



WALK, YOU OLD SCRUFF!

KER! I'D BETTER GIVE UP THE WHOLE IDEA!

ABANDONING THE ROAD, THE FAMOUS CROOK MADE FOR THE RAILWAY DEPOT...



THAT GOODS-TRAIN WILL 'AVE TO GO PAST WIBBLEHAM ON THAT LINE... AN' THE REAR DOOR OF THE DIESEL CAR IS OPEN! I'LL 'OP ON BEFORE IT STARTS!

JUST AS HE WAS ABOUT TO FIND A HIDING-PLACE...



HEY! WHERE D'YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? NO TRAMPS ALLOWED ABOARD!

THUNK!



TRAMP, INDEED! 'OLD THAT, YOU INSULTIN' PERIPHER! I'LL 'AVE YOU KNOW I'M AN 'ARD-WORKIN' CROOK!

OUTSIDE THE STATION-MASTER'S OFFICE...

THERE'S NO SIGN OF YOUR BRAKEMAN, YOU SAY? WELL, YOU'D BETTER GET GOING - YOU'RE BEHIND SCHEDULE ALREADY!



NO CAN DO, GUV! REGULATIONS SAY I MUST HAVE A BRAKEMAN! I WON'T DRIVE THAT LOT UNTIL FRED SHOWS UP!

IDEA

PEACE, A MASTER OF DISGUISE, ACTED SWIFTLY...

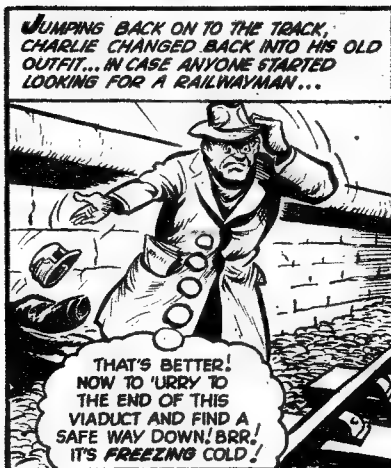
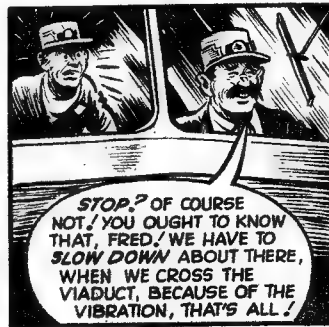


HOI, THERE!

COR, FANCY THAT! FRED WAS ALREADY INSIDE, WAITING FOR ME! RIGHT! WE'LL START OFF STRAIGHT AWAY!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE ARCH-ROGUE NEARLY BROUGHT ABOUT HIS OWN DOWNFALL... HIGH ON A TOWERING VIADUCT!



THE AMAZING ROGUE LAUNCHED HIMSELF SIDEWAYS JUST IN TIME!



THE DAZED CROOK TUMBLED DOWN THE STEEP SLOPE...



YEOW! THIS ROLLING STONE IS GATHERING A FEW BRUISES... BUT THAT DUCK POND WILL GIVE ME A SOFT LANDING!

BUT IT WAS A HARD LANDING... THE POND WAS FROZEN!



UHH!

CHARLIE STRUGGLED OUT AND STUMBLED ON...



KER! I'M SPROUTIN' ICICLES!

'ELLO! ANOTHER 'OMELESS WAYFARER!



COME AN' SHARE ME 'OT STEW, CHUM! YOU'RE WELCOME!

ER - NO, NOT LIKELY!

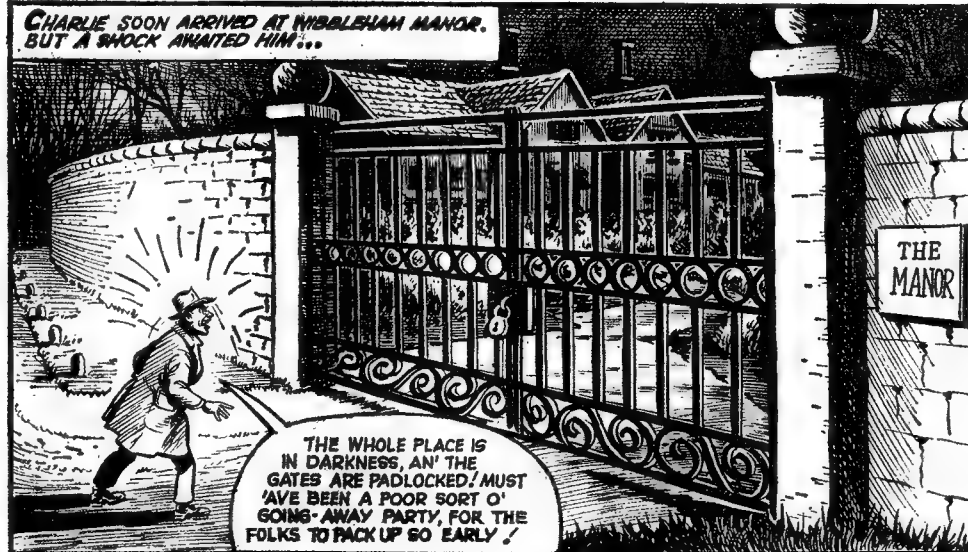
FOR CHARLIE HAD SUDDENLY SPOTTED A SIGNPOST...



I'M NOT A TRAMP, AND NO SMOKEY STEW FOR ME! THAT'S WHERE I'M EATIN'! SEE THAT?

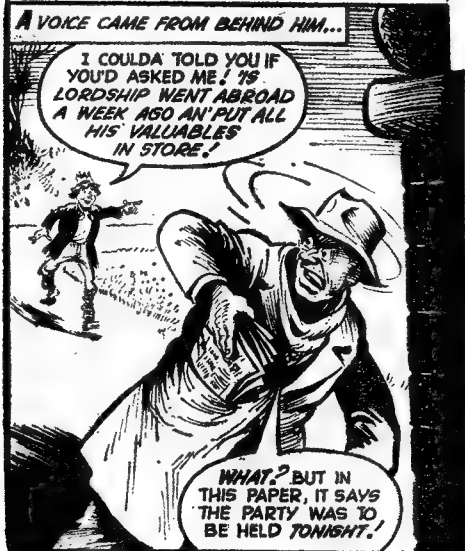
YUS, GUV.. I CAN SEE IT, BUT I CAN'T READ!

CHARLIE SOON ARRIVED AT WIBBLEHAM MANOR. BUT A SHOCK AWAITED HIM...



THE WHOLE PLACE IS IN DARKNESS, AN' THE GATES ARE PADLOCKED! MUST 'AVE BEEN A POOR SORT O' GOING-AWAY PARTY, FOR THE FOLKS TO PACK UP SO EARLY!

A VOICE CAME FROM BEHIND HIM...



I COULDA TOLD YOU IF YOU'D ASKED ME, 'IS LORDSHIP WENT ABROAD A WEEK AGO AN' PUT ALL HIS VALUABLES IN STORE!

WHAT? BUT IN THIS PAPER, IT SAYS THE PARTY WAS TO BE HELD TONIGHT!



TCHAH! I NEVER LOOKED AT THE DATE! THIS PAPER I PINCHED IS A WEEK OLD!



MAYBE YOU CAN READ, BUT YOU DON'T READ CAREFULLY ENOUGH, MR. CROOK! EXCUSE ME, WHILE I GET BACK TO ME NICE 'OT STEW! HEE, HEE!

TCHER! A COLD WALK 'OME! I GOT A LIFT FOR NOTHIN', AND NOW THAT BLOKE'S TAKIN' THE RISE OUT OF ME! HE'S MADE ME LOOK A PROPER DATE! NICE HOT STEW, TOO... WHY DIDN'T I KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT?

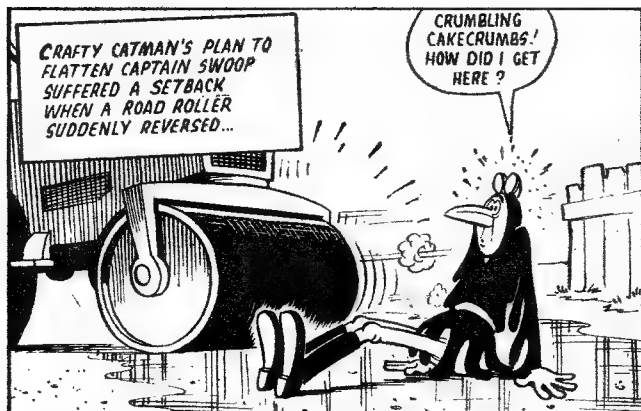
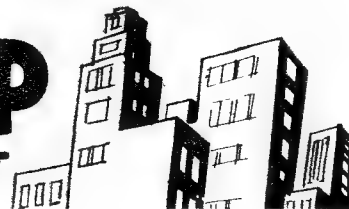
ANOTHER AMAZING ADVENTURE WITH THE MASTER-CROOK IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

SWOOP'S GOING WELL...UNTIL A BARRIER STOPS HIM IN HIS TRACKS!

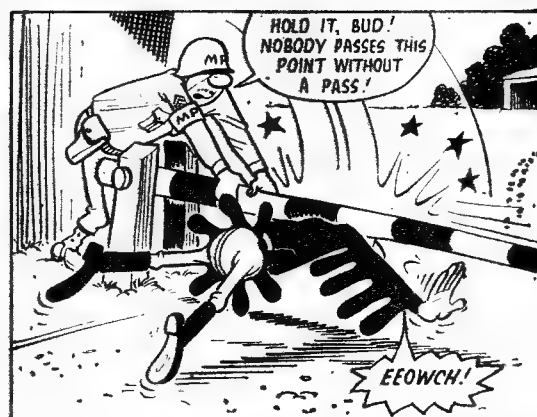
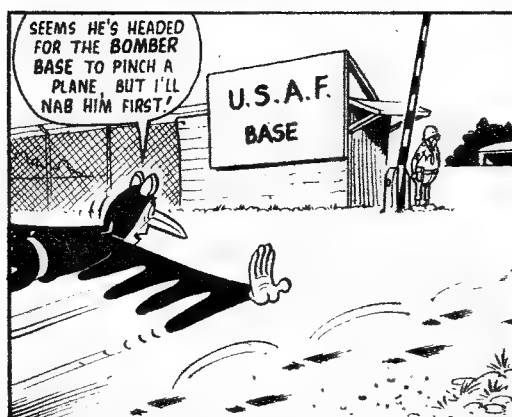
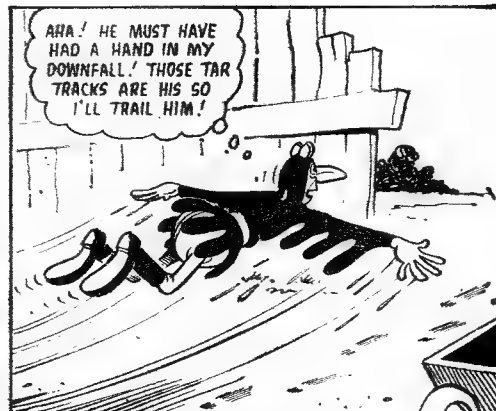


CAPTAIN SWOOP

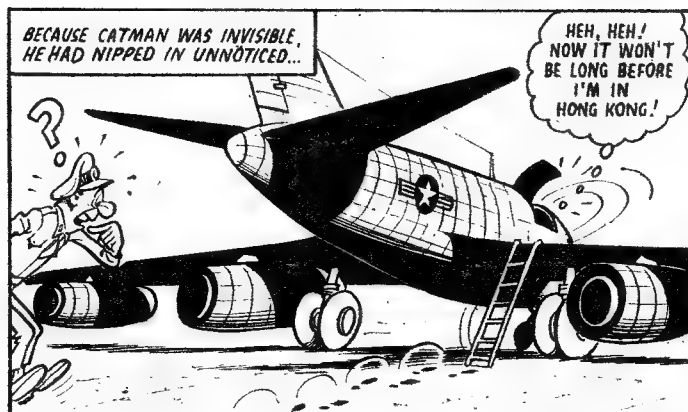
HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



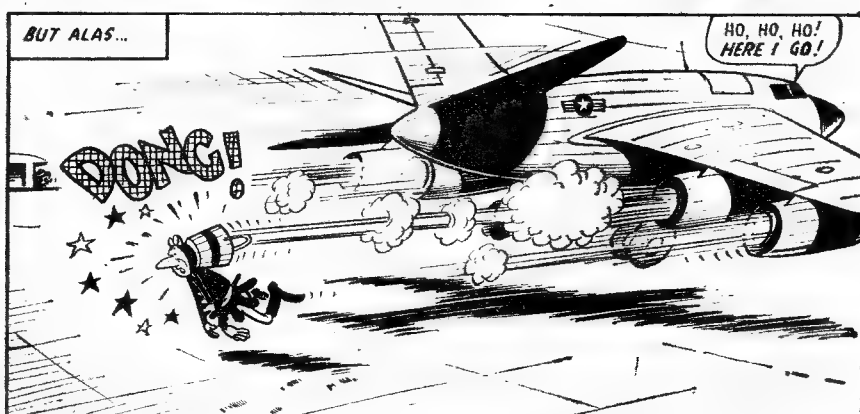
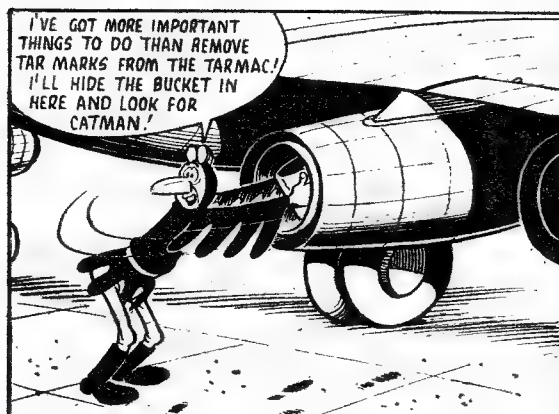
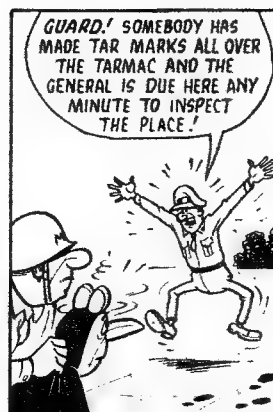
CRUMBLING CAKECRUMBS! HOW DID I GET HERE?



EEOWCH!



HEH, HEH! NOW IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE I'M IN HONG KONG!



HO, HO, HO! HERE I GO!

SO CATMAN'S GOT A HEAD START...AND GIVEN SWOOP A PAIN IN THE NECK! MORE FUN NEXT WEEK!

WATCH OUT FOR THE NEW LOOK

JAG

ON SALE
Saturday,
15th
February

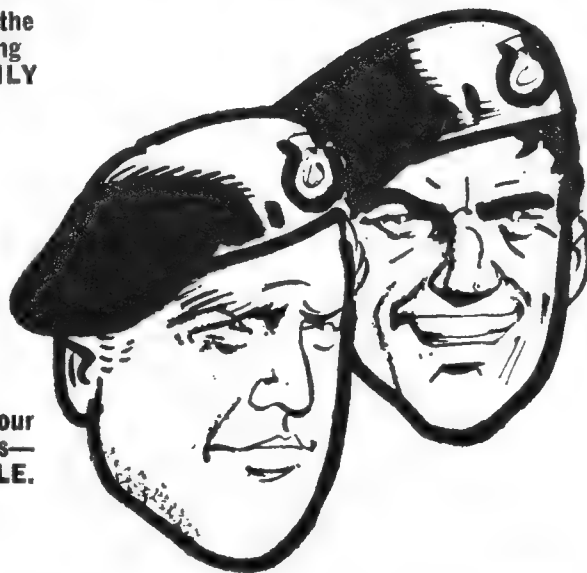
NOW
32
ACTION-PACKED
PAGES!



Goals galore with the
fantastic, fun-loving
FOOTBALL FAMILY
ROBINSON.

CUSTER—colour-packed
adventure with the famous
golden-haired General.

Plenty of punch-ups with our
teak-tough sergeants—
MACTAVISH AND O'TOOLE.



Yes, JAG is going to be even greater than ever. Thirty-two pages, jam-packed with fun, adventure . . . and football! Not only will you be able to enjoy your old favourites—like *The Indestructible Man*, *Snob College*, *Iron-Man Martin* and the *Boy Bandit*—but starting from the issue dated 22nd February (on sale Saturday, 15th February) there'll be many new thrilling stories and features. *Story of a Star* kicks off with the incident-packed picture-biography of England International, Martin Peters. Then there's *Black Patch the Wonder Horse*—the gypsy hack who became a world-beater, *The Castaways of Shark Island*, and *The Vanishing Champions*. All this—plus super colour shots of your favourite footballers.

**BE SURE
TO ORDER
EARLY!**

JAG

EVERY SATURDAY

7^D

BAFFLED AND CONFUSED BY HIS SURROUNDINGS, FISHBOY WAS DETERMINED TO ESCAPE!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in London, he set off to find them. Reaching England, he wandered into a private school for boys, where, mistaking him for being unwanted, the kindly matron Mrs. MacDonald ordered him to bed in the school sick bay...



COMPLETELY PUZZLED BY HIS PREDICAMENT, FISHBOY SPOKE TO A GOLDFISH IN THE STRANGE LANGUAGE ALL UNDERWATER CREATURES COULD UNDERSTAND, AND ASKED WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT...



ANGRILY, THE YOUNGSTER TORE AT THE PYJAMAS HE HAD BEEN GIVEN...

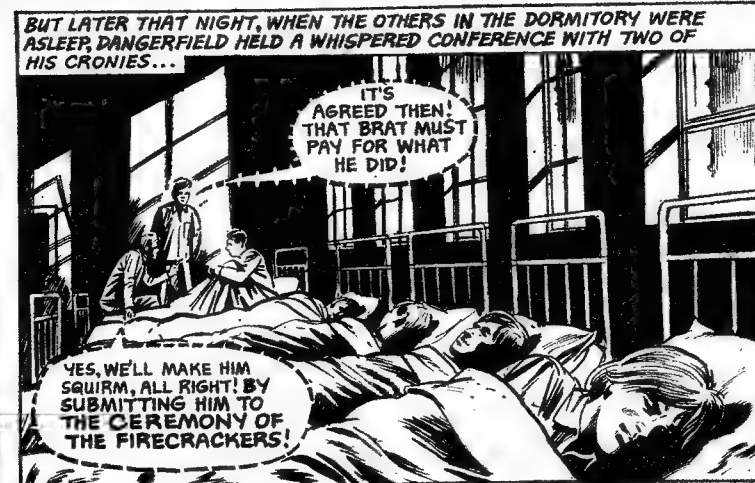
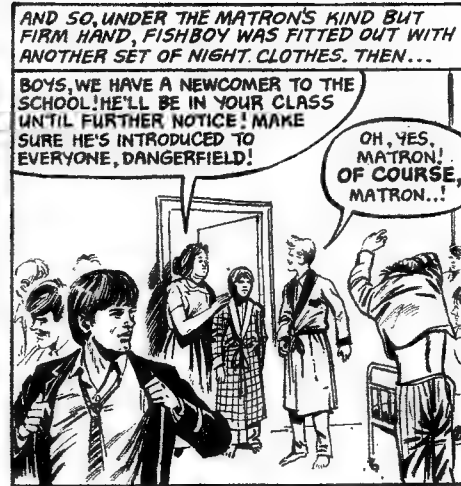
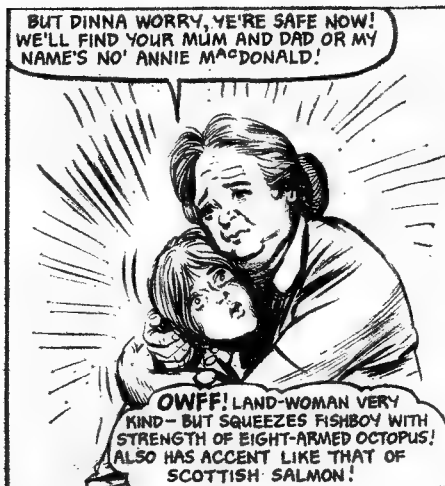


WITHIN SECONDS, HE HAD REDUCED THE OUTFIT TO SHREDS...



BUT NEXT MOMENT THE DOOR OPENED — AND IN MARCHED MRS. McDONALD AND THE HEADMASTER...





WHAT IS THE PLAN? IS FISHBOY TO SUFFER A GRIM FATE? SEE NEXT MONDAY'S DRAMATIC EPISODE!

THE BOYS INVENT SOMETHING TO GUM UP T-T'S WORKS... BUT THEY COME UNSTUCK!

TIN TEACHER



THINGS TURN SOUR FOR THE BOYS WHEN THEY TRY TO GET SOME SWEETS FROM TIN TEACHER NEXT WEEK!

SEND IN AN ENTRY TODAY... AND A CASH PRIZE MAY COME YOUR WAY!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

**"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.**

A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE PUBLISHED AND £1 FOR THE "JOKE OF THE WEEK"!

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

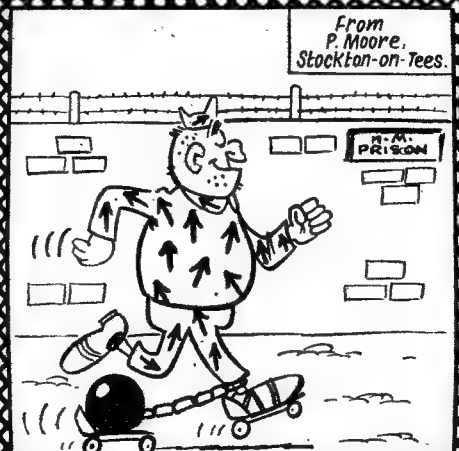
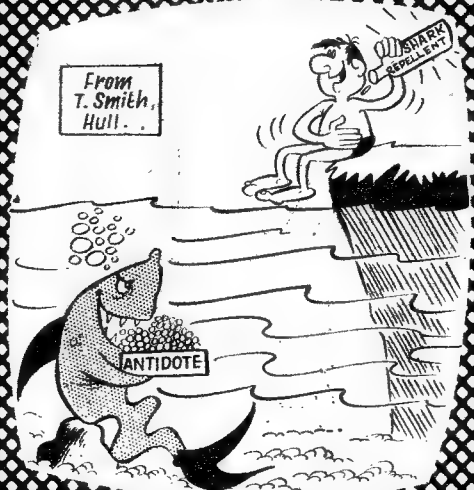
MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

- 1
- 2
- 3

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



JOKE of the WEEK



THANKS TO QUICK-THINKING "SMILER" SMITH, A TREACHEROUS MINE-FIELD WAS CROSSED!

CRABBE'S CRUSADERS

Four shipwrecked orphan boys, "Smiler" Smith, "Red" O'Rork, Willy Evans and Sammy Greig, reached an uncharted island where Professor Crabbe enlisted them as his Crusaders for peace. They were sent to retrieve a precious talisman from ruthless criminals before war broke out between the countries of El Habid and Moustani...



ONE THING IS FOR SURE... IT'S GOING TO BE TOUGH BREAKING THROUGH THOSE DEFENCES, ME BOYOS!

RED O'RORK THOUGHT FAST...

LOOK—THERE'LL BE LESS CHANCE OF OUR BEING SPOTTED IF WE GO FROM THE "CRABBOCRAFT" IN PAIRS!



YEAH! YOU AND I WILL LAND FIRST, AND SAM AND WILLY CAN FOLLOW IN AN HOUR! NOT THAT WE'LL BE NEEDIN' THEIR HELP, OF COURSE...

HUH—HARK AT BIGHEAD!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, RED AND SMILER WERE SWIMMING THROUGH THE DARK WATERS AND NEARING THE ISLAND...



I RECKON THE BEST WAY OF BEATING THAT MINE-FIELD IS TO KEEP OFF THE GROUND ALTOGETHER...

AGREED! BUT HOW DO WE DO THAT, I'M ASKING?

SWINGING FROM VINE TO VINE, THE TWO CRUSADERS JOURNEYED INLAND, SAFE FROM THE DANGERS OF THE BOOBY-TRAPPED GROUND BELOW...



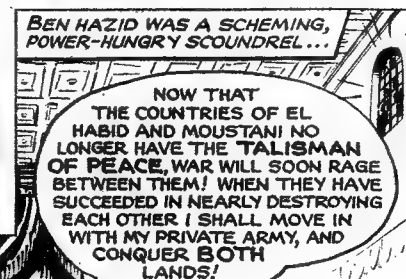
SMILING AS ALWAYS, THE YOUNG COCKNEY GRABBED HOLD OF A VINE HANGING FROM A TREE CLOSE TO THE WATER'S EDGE...



WE'LL TAKE A TIP FROM THE MONKEYS, OF COURSE! COME ON!



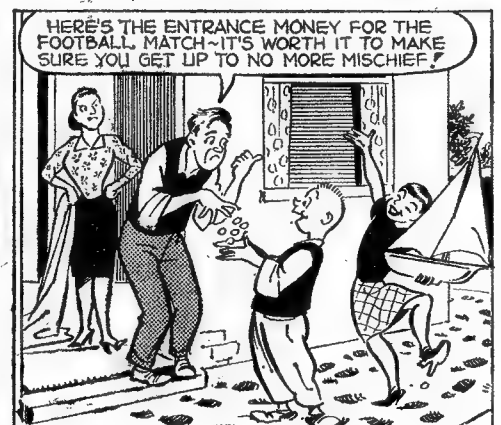
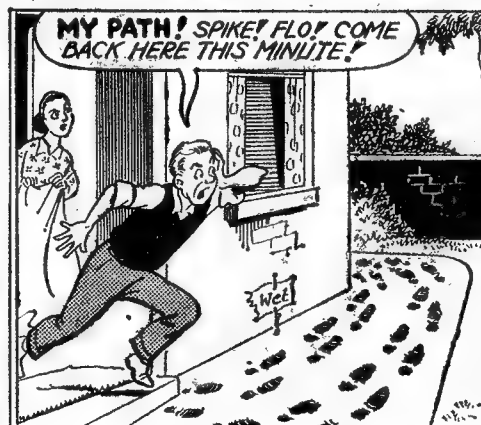
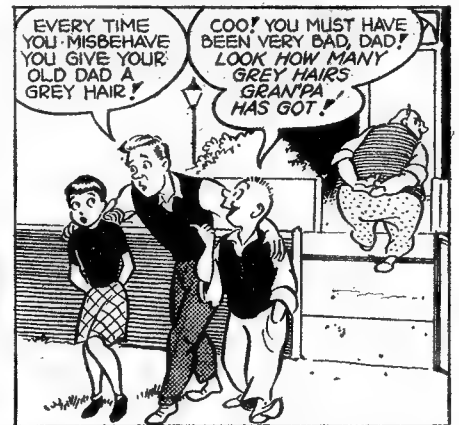
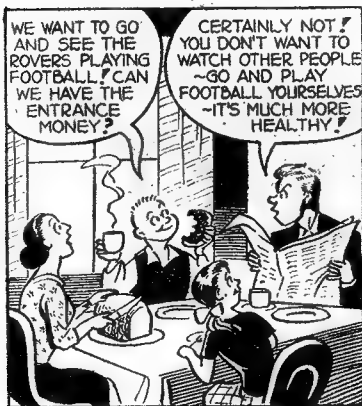
I GET THE IDEA, SMILER! GOOD THINKIN'!



WHAT IS THE FUNCTION OF THIS STRANGE DEVICE...AND CAN IT HELP THE CRUSADERS? SEE NEXT MONDAY!

SPIKE AND FLO CERTAINLY MAKE THEIR MARK IN TODAY'S TALE... AND HOW!

The HAPPY FAMILY



ANOTHER FULL PAGE OF FUN WITH THE HAPPY FAMILY NEXT WEEK! DON'T FORGET TO LOOK IN!

BEHIND THE SCENES WITH THE R.A.F.-3

The Phantom—the great all-rounder

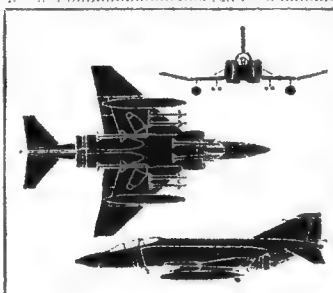
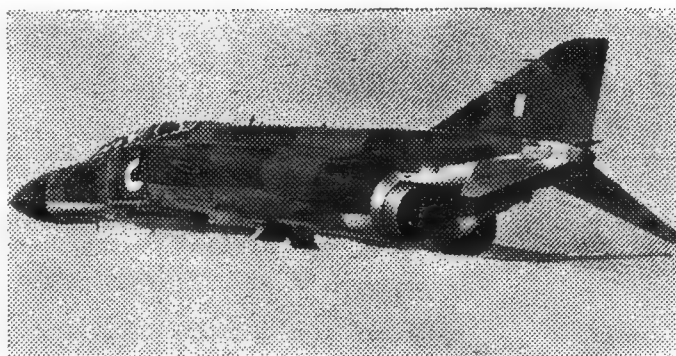


The Phantom is three aircraft in one. It carries five tons of weaponry that can vary according to the mission it goes on: missiles for fast fighter interception; bombs; rockets for ground attack; or a photographic pod for high-definition reconnaissance.

Its strike power is devastating; it can carry eight air-to-air missiles. Its six-barrelled gun can fire a hundred rounds per second.

Packed into its fuselage is a mass of advanced electronics. Wonders like the automatic navigation-attack system. When a map reference of the target is fed into the Phantom's navigation computer, a light appears on the gun sight and indicates to the pilot the target's position. Then there's the pulse doppler radar system, that zeroes on to moving objects.

The Phantom is technically the most complex aircraft in the R.A.F. To fly it and keep it in top operational shape needs dozens of different skills... aircrew, technicians, mechanics, fitters, fire-fighting experts, suppliers, administrators, security men—all kinds. And for all of them, the R.A.F. provides a first-class, full-time training. If you're interested in aircraft and technology, the R.A.F. might be the life for you one day. Think about it.



Royal Air Force

THE WORLD OF THE AEROCRAT

Send this coupon for your free copy of the colour leaflet, "The R.A.F.—it's Supersonic". It tells you more about the R.A.F.—and it opens up into a super wall chart for your bedroom too!

Name

Address

Date of birth

To R.A.F.
Careers Information Service
(694 YC1), Victory House,
Kingsway
London, W.C.2



From 17½ onwards, you could come in as a trade trainee. Or with 5 acceptable O-Levels, you could start training as an officer.



From 15½ to 17½ you could join as an apprentice. This boy is on a 2-year electronics course. And he gets plenty of sport and adventure too!



Even at 13, you could make a start—in the Air Training Corps. You'd get lots of fun and thrills, and it would be a great help in joining the R.A.F. later.



CRUNCHER MAY BE DWARFED BY HUMANS... BUT HE STILL HAS HIS "TREE-T"!



CRUNCHER

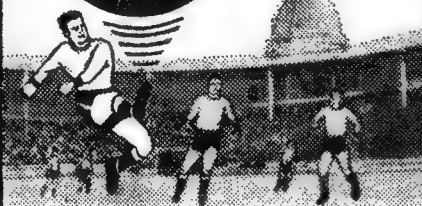
THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



THE FARMER TAKES A BATH NEXT MONDAY... AND DOESN'T EXACTLY RETURN IT, EITHER!

SUBBUTEO TABLE SOCCER

THE REPLICA
OF
ASSOCIATION
FOOTBALL

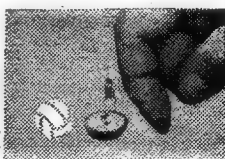


Here is a game where victory or defeat depends upon the skill of the player with fingertip control. COMPLETE with goals, balls etc. and teams available in all League Club colours. Played with 22 miniature men. All the thrills of real League Cup and International Football: dribbling, corner and penalty kicks, offside, goal saves, etc.

PRICES 10/11, 19/11, 49/11

NEW SUBBUTEO CONTINENTAL

editions with 00 Scale Teams, hand-painted in all League colours, on duotone coloured bases, etc.



INTERNATIONAL 119/11
FLOODLIGHTING 92/11
CLUB 63/11 DISPLAY 29/11

Please ask at your local Sports or Toyshop or Department Store. In case of difficulty write for literature and list of stockists to:

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Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

Rare BRITISH
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AND
4 MAURITIUS

"POST OFFICE"
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291, LONDON ROAD, LEFTWICH,
NORTHWICH, CHESHIRE



SNOW COMMANDO!

Silence the sentries
round the railway
Station...

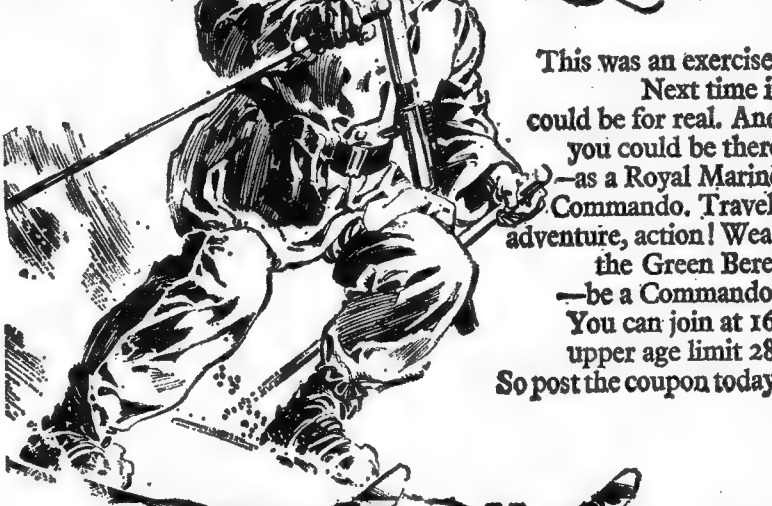


...then set the charges!

But too late to do the enemy
any good. We've destroyed a
vital transport link. Now,
make for the coast—
downhill all the way!



Spotted!



This was an exercise.
Next time it
could be for real. And
you could be there
—as a Royal Marine
Commando. Travel,
adventure, action! Wear
the Green Beret
—be a Commando!
You can join at 16,
upper age limit 28.
So post the coupon today.

Be a man. Be a Marine.

Britain's Commandos

Royal Naval Careers Service (694AU2), Old Admiralty Bldg., London, S.W.1.
Please send me the free Royal Marines booklet 'Men of Action'

Name

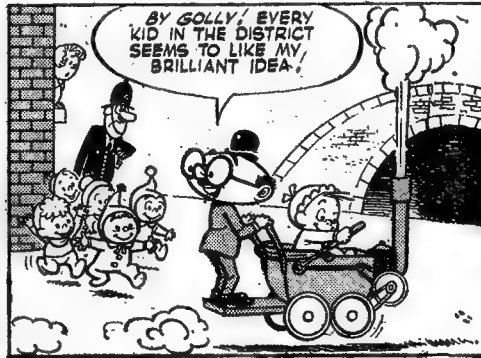
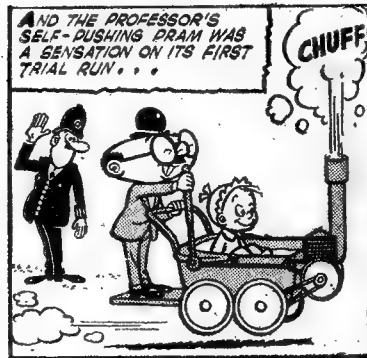
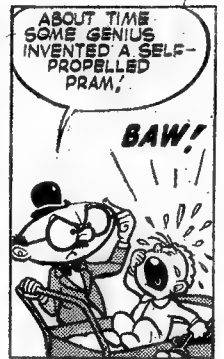
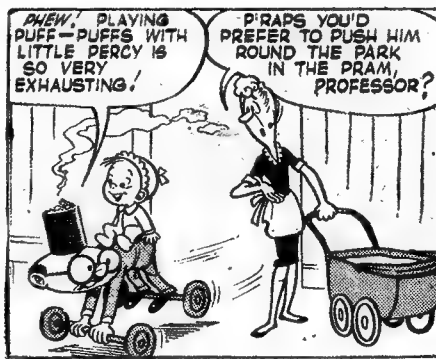
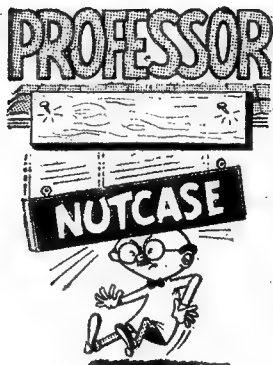
Address

Date of birth

(Enquiries from U.K. residents only.)

Royal Marines

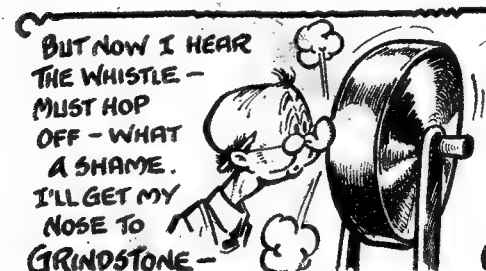
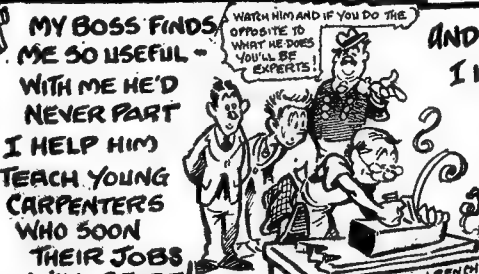
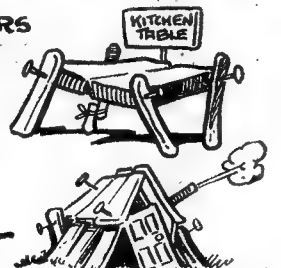
TO THE PROFESSOR, INVENTING A NEW TYPE OF PRAM IS A PUSHOVER!



POTTY POEM



WE CARPENTERS ARE BUSY ON FURNITURE, AND HOUSES -



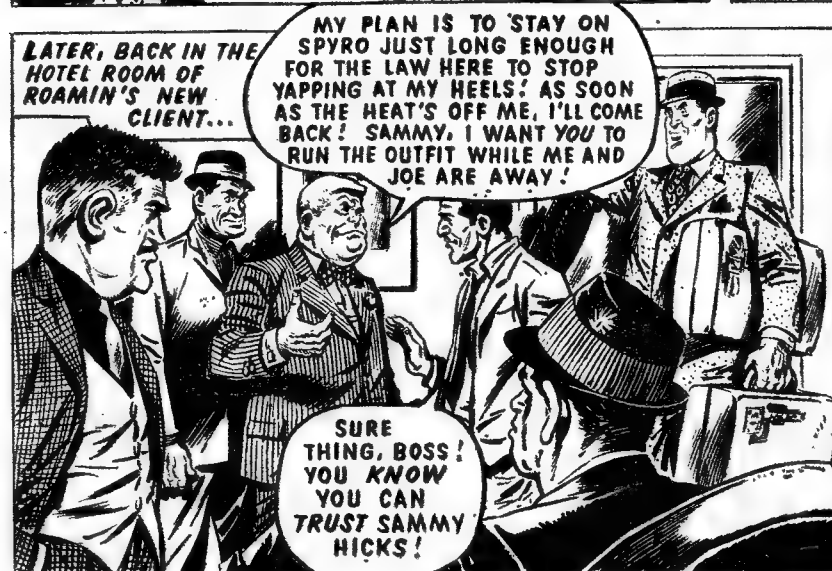
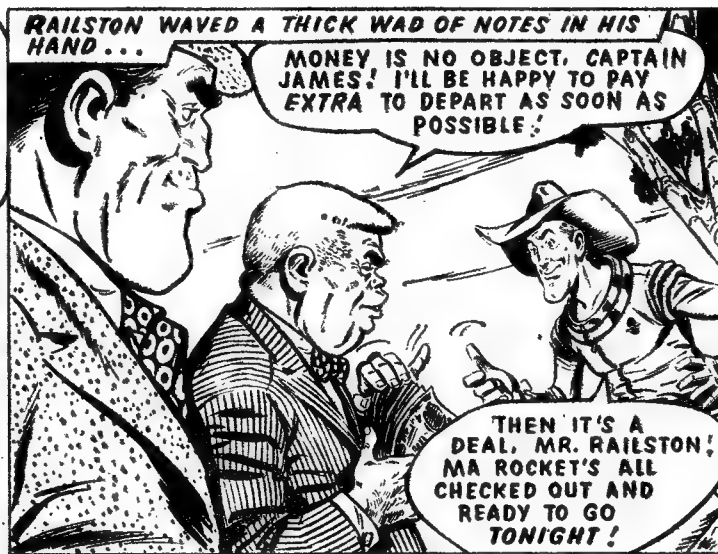
STARTS TODAY! A GREAT NEW EXPLOIT OF THE ASTRONAUT EXTRAORDINARY!



ROAMIN' JAMES

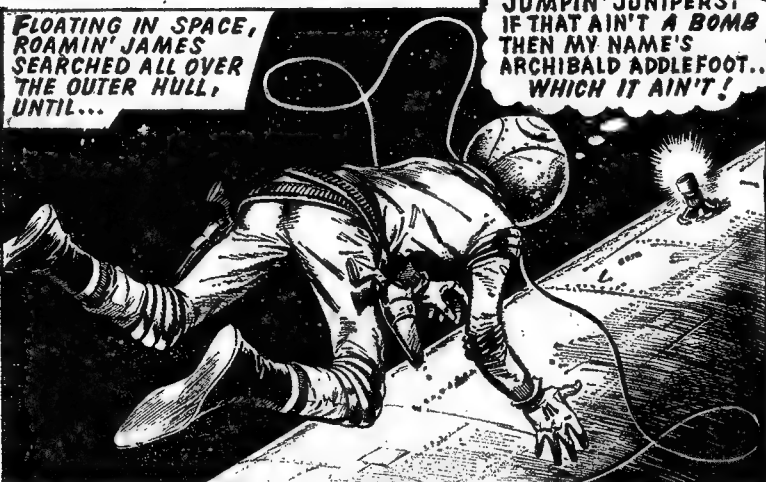
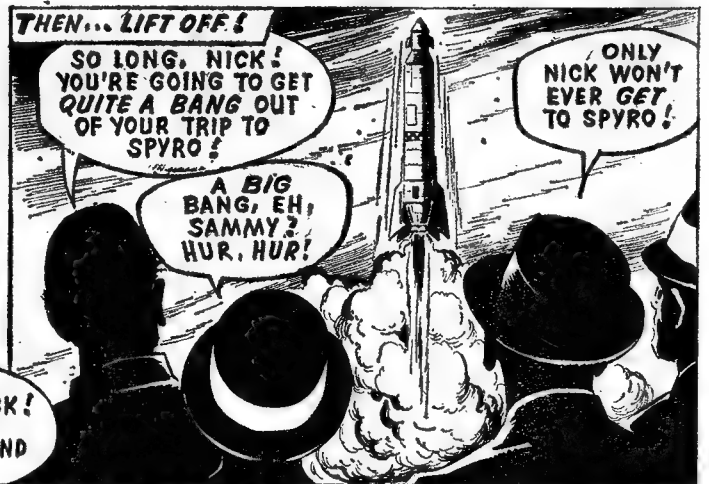
- SPACE PILOT!

For Roamin' James, the cowboy-style, 21st century space pilot, a pleasant spell of peace and quiet was broken when a new client approached...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

IF A MERCILESS PLOT WORKED, THE ROCKET HAD SET OUT ON A JOURNEY OF NO RETURN!

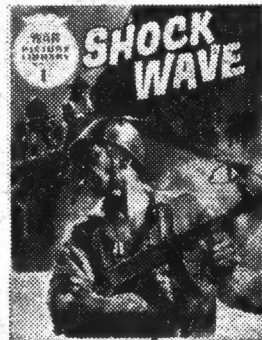




IS ROAMIN'S CRAFT HURTLING TO DISASTER? FOLLOW THE EXCITEMENT NEXT MONDAY!



Six fast-moving war stories told in all-action pictures!



A round half-dozen gripping titles the first Monday of every month
Get them TODAY!

1/- each (U.K. price only)

NIGHTMARE END No. 494

In his dream he saw a man die in battle—and the face of the man was his own!

COLD STEEL—HOT LEAD No. 495

He killed his own battalion to keep its glorious traditions alive.

PRISON COMMANDO No. 496

They were in enemy hands—yet they were to play a vital role in the Allied invasion.

GREEN FOR GO No. 497

It took a special brand of courage to jump into action with the Red Devils.

COVER OF DARKNESS No. 498

The fighting engineers were the first into battle and the last out...

SHOCK WAVE No. 499

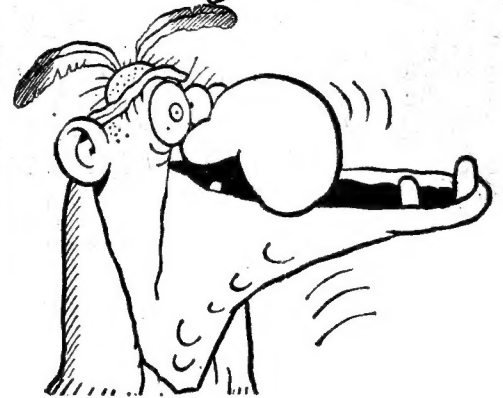
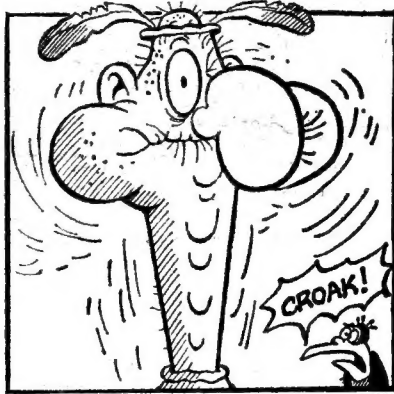
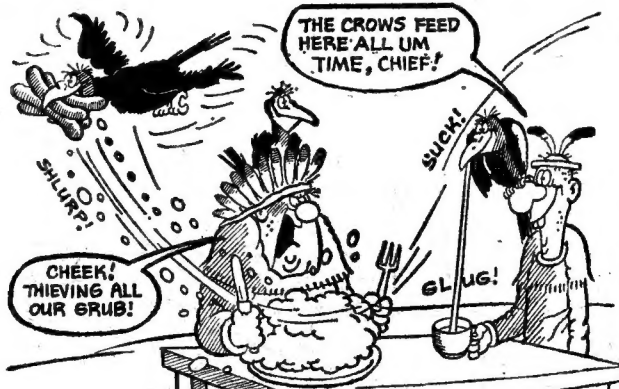
A deadly combination for any enemy—the British Marine and the U.S. Leatherneck!

WAR PICTURE LIBRARY

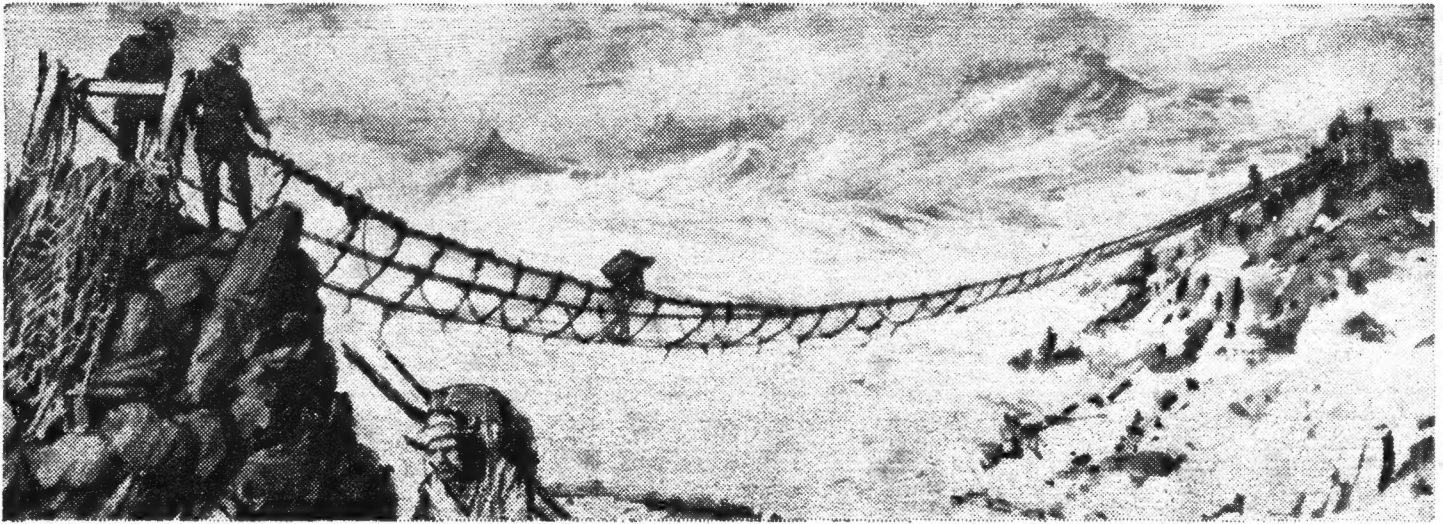
From newsagents and booksellers everywhere.

ON THE FACE OF IT, THIS TALE SHOULD BE WELL WORTH LOOKING INTO!

BIG CHIEF POW WOW



SOMEONE'S FUTURE IS IN THE BALANCE WHEN AN INDIAN BOY USES A SEE-SAW NEXT MONDAY!

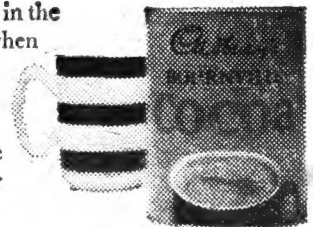


Here's Adventure! Cadbury's Adventure Library!

These books tell the stories of the great explorers who set out into unknown lands equipped with little more than their own courage and endurance. On foot, on horseback, by land and sea they travelled thousands of miles across unmapped regions to enlarge

man's knowledge of the world he lived in. If you like adventure, danger and excitement you'll love these books. There are six to collect all beautifully bound with lots of exciting colour illustrations. Start collecting NOW! Build up your own complete Adventure

Library. Each book is worth 8/6 in the shops... but you pay only 2/6 when you send the label from one 1 lb. tin of Cadbury's Bournville Cocoa (or two labels from ½ lb. tins). This offer also includes the cost of packing and posting your book to you.



6 books to collect. Yours only from
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- 3 ACROSS THE NEW WORLD** Stories of the men who opened up America: Henry Hudson, Francisco Pizarro, Alexander Mackenzie, Meriwether Lewis and William Clark.
- 4 DEEP INTO AFRICA** Stories of the men who penetrated into the Dark Continent: Mungo Park, John Speke, Samuel Baker, David Livingstone and Henry Stanley.
- 5 MOUNTAIN CHALLENGE** Stories of four great mountaineers: Edward Whymper, Clarence King, William Conway, Edmund Hillary.
- 6 DESTINATION THE POLES** Stories of Arctic and Antarctic explorers: Fridtjof Nansen, Roald Amundsen, Robert Scott, Vivian Fuchs.

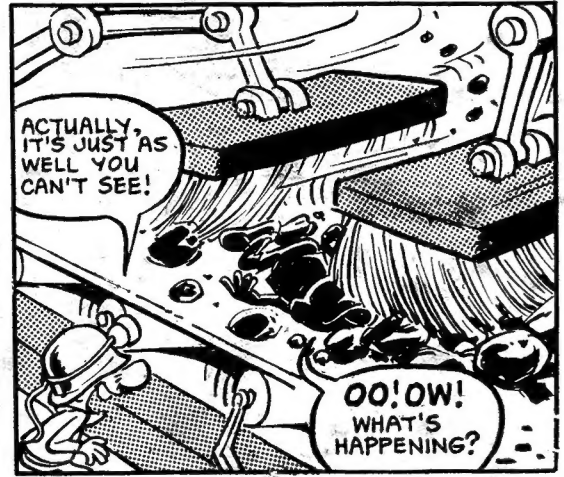
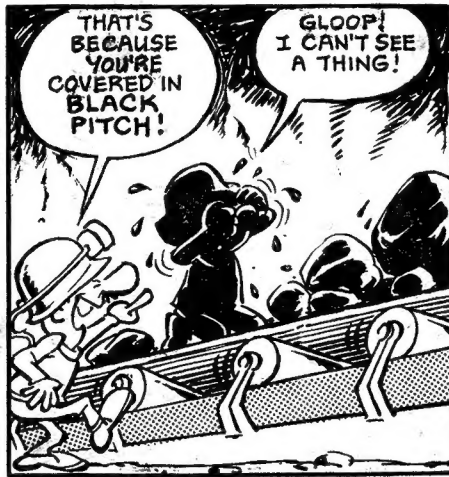
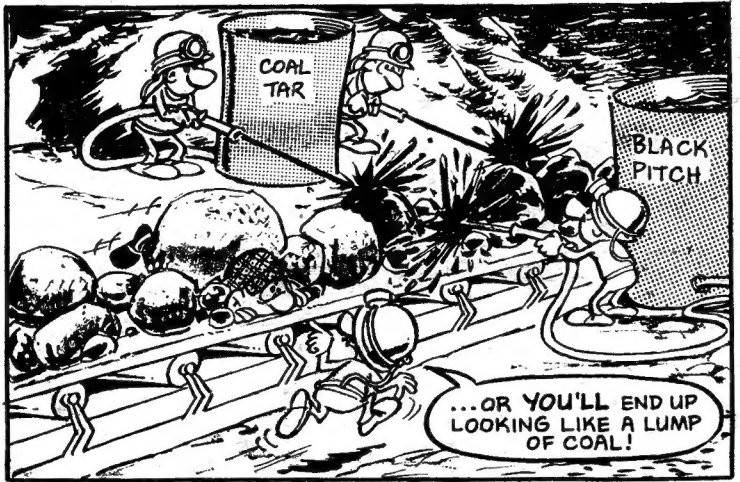
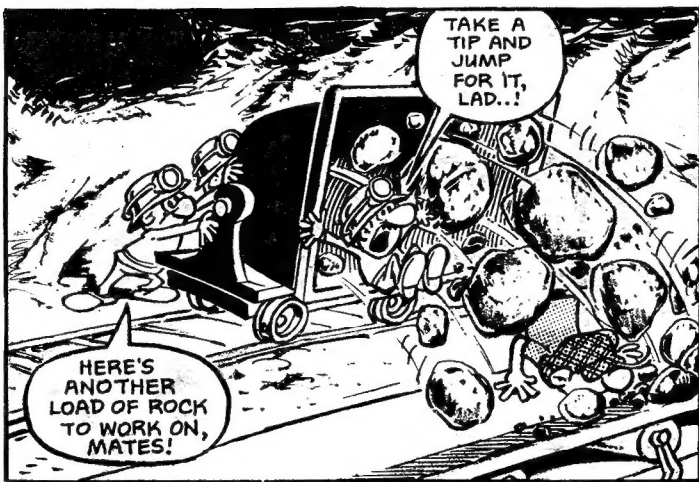
Fill in your name and full address below and tick the book or books you choose. For each enclose a 2/6 postal order plus labels from one 1 lb. or two ½ lb. tins. Send to Cadbury Bros. Limited, Dept. A B, Bournville, Birmingham. (This offer applies to United Kingdom only.)

NAME

ADDRESS

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BUSTER DREAMS OF A FOOTBALL MATCH NEXT WEEK . . . AND LAUGHTER IS HIS GOAL!